

## Mass

Eels

It's really more than i can say  
Looking at this tower  
Angels are off duty and asleep  
In these wee hours

And there's no place i can go  
And this noise inside my head  
It comes and goes  
It comes and it goes

There's really nothing you can stop  
So i guess i'm gonna try  
Climbing up this tower  
Walking up the stones  
Stocking feet  
To the clock

This is one place that i know  
And the face in front of me  
It comes and goes

Not some lucky charm  
But something to hold onto  
That could hold onto me

And there's no place i can go  
And this noise inside my head  
It comes and goes  
It comes and it goes